

DOGGY DAYCARE DAY

We tolerate the clock to cheep
its irritating “Beep, Beep, Beep,”
disturbing perfectly good sleep
on Wednesday morning every week.

Too soon we leave our dreams undone;
we’re jangled from oblivion
before the light of morning sun
to give the world a one-eyed peek.

We’ve learned that we may never say,
or ever give a clue away,
that this is Doggy Daycare Day,
a truth our lips must never speak.

If ever he finds out this fact
immediately he will react
and start his crazy “Let’s Go!” act,
so that is why we have to sneak.

The thought of Doggy Daycare brings
outbursts and wild behavior swings.
That’s why we keep to whisperings
and use a “mums the word” technique.

It’s never Doggy Daycare Day
if you believe us when we say,
“It’s not today, Boy, not today,”
as we mislead him, tongue-in-cheek.

by Lee Netzler